Glo. Tuſh, that was in the rage:
Speake it againe, and euen with the word,
That hand which for thy Loue did kill thy Loue,
Shall for thy loue, kill a farre truer loue,
To both their deaths thou ſhalt by accеſſarie.
La. I would I knew thy heart.
Glo. Tis figured in my tongue.
La. I feare me both are falſe.
Glo. Then neuer man was true.
La. Well, well, put vp your ſword.
Glo. Say then my peace is made.
La. That ſhall you know hereafter.
Glo. But I ſhall liue in hope.
La. All men I hope liue ſo.
Glo. Vouchſafe to weare this ring.
La. To take, is not to giue.
Glo. Looke how this ring incompaſſeth thy finger,
Euen ſo thy breſt incloſeth me poore heart.
Were both of them, for both of them are thine.
And if thy poore ſuppliant may
But beg on fauour at thy gracious hand,
Thou doeſt confirme his happineſſe for euer.
La. What is it?
Glo. That it would pleaſe thee leaue theſe ſad deſignes
To him that hath more cauſe to be a mourner,
And preſently repaire to Crosbie place,
Where, after I haue ſolemnely enterred
At Chertſie Monaſterie this noble King,
And wet his graue with my repentant teares,
I will with al expedient dutie ſee you:
For diuers vnknowne reaſons, I beſeech you
Graunt me this boone.
La. With al my heart, & much it ioyes me too,
To ſee you are become ſo penitent:
Treſſill and Bartly, goe along with me.
Glo. Bid me farewell.
La. Tis more then you deſerue:
But ſince you teach me how to flatter you,
Imagine I haue ſaid farewell alreadie. *Exit.*

Glo.

Glo. Sirs, take vp the courſe.
Ser. Towards Chertſie noble
Glo. No: to white Fryers: the
Was euer woman in this humo
Was euer woman in this humo
Ile haue her, but I will not keep
What I that kild her husband
To take her in her hearts extre
With curſes in her mouth, tea
The bleeding witneſſe of her h
Hauing God, her conſcience,
And I nothing to backe my ſu
But the plaine Diuell and diſſe
And yett to win her all the wor
Hath ſhe forgot already that b
Edward, her Lord, Whome I ſ
Stabd in my angry mood at T
A ſweeter and a louelier gentle
Framd in the prodigalitie of na
Yong, valiant, wiſe, and no dou
The ſpacious world cannot ag
And will ſhe yet debaſe her ey
That cropt the golden prime
And made her widdow to a wo
On me, whoſe al not equals E
On me that halt, and am vnſh
My Dukedome to be a begge
I doe miſtake my perſon all t
Vpon my life ſhe finds, althou
My ſelfe, to be a maruailous p
Ile be at charges for a Lookin
And entertaine ſome ſcore or
To ſtudie faſhions to adore m
Since I am crept in fauour wit
I will maintaine it with a little
But fi: ſt ile turne you fellow i
And then returne lamenting
Shine our faire ſunne, till I h
That I may ſee my ſhaddow

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